

Return of the Romanov

by Darkred-Banshee

Category: Harry Potter

Genre: Fantasy, Romance

Language: English

Characters: Daphne G., Draco M., Harry P., Hermione G.

Pairings: Harry P./Daphne G.

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-13 23:40:12

Updated: 2016-04-19 04:06:57

Packaged: 2016-04-27 17:29:12

Rating: T

Chapters: 4

Words: 8,794

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Snape didn't warn Lord Voldemort about the prophecy but to James potter. That day the first prophecy was broken by this action but a new prophecy rose and showed to be more dangerous than the first one. Alternate Universe, Gray with shade of Dark for Harry potter. DG/HP pairing, dumbledore, ron bashing. Malfoy alliance.

1. Prologue

Now this is just a small fic, I don't know if I will continue to be honest, a simple test to know if I had what is needed to be a somewhat good writer.

****_Russian_****

Old Elf

Harry James potter was his name, he fought the Dark Lord named Voldemort for almost 7 years since he was eleven. He fought with his friends, families and his mentor: Albus Percival Wilfrid Brian Dumbledore. Everything was perfect, the plan, the road, the events, the carefully thought friendship of the Old man. But that was not in the mind set of James Potter who knew about Albus plan over the Prophecy, he knew the old man setup the Longbottom, since once of his old enemy : Severus Snape told him everything about the madness of the Old man for the 'greater good'. One day, he had to choose between the freedom of his son or the puppet life of Dumbledore. Lily was the voice of reason that made them betray the old Man, they fled to St-Petersburg in 1980. That day a prophecy was broken, the dark lord was still in full scale war with the so called 'light' army. Albus and Tom Riddle fight for power would be dramatically halted one day by none other than Harry Vladimir Romanov. You see the Potter is a cousin bloodline to the Imperial Russia Tsar. A new federation was born under the direct rule of the Romanov. Even if the sorcerer of

USSR were powerful, they couldn't stop the dislocation of USSR in time. 1987, Harry Romanov started attending a private wizard School in Moscow. For years to come until 11, he would learn advanced level spell and will be trained to be proper Russian War-Wizard. After USSR fell, Harry Romanov was to send back to Hogwarts not as the 'the boy-who-lived' but as the one-who-conquered and claim the kingdom from the old bastard and the Maniac.

8 Mars 1991, Moscow, Kremlin. Gorbachev was in his office close to the window, watching the city. There was a man sitting in a chair right next to his desk. Old fashioned yet Imperial Wizard clothing, the man name was James potter-Romanov.

-**_You did what you could Romanov, the Americans got us good in the last battle over Kamchatka, we repelled the American wizard but in a too much high price and they have destroy our emergency line of supply of the Tsar gold reserve. Gringotts are closing all of their banks in our territories. I'm beginning to think that taking by force the vault was a mistake. And I fear that we won't last before the New Year, with our economy now shattered. _**He paused**, this is going to be terrible not only for our country but all of the communist bloc._**

-**_We did all what we could, but the American got the help of some eastern exiles and some foreigner we suspect might be from a British league calling themselves the 'light' army of Dumbledore._** Said James

The president of USSR finally distanced himself from the window and walked to a painting which he turned over and revealed 3 old wands and small pouch. Since he had nothing lose now with its secret. He picked up the wand and he opened a secret passage through the wall. Gorbachev invited Mister Romanov to donjons of Moscow. There was a church down there, an orthodox church buried just under the Kremlin. For 5 minutes they walked down stair until they were blocked by a dead end. Gorbachev took out a dagger out of the pouch and sliced his thumb and sprayed the blood all over the rock. The rock melted, there was an old women in the center of it in chains. James was in shock, the lady in chains resembled to the witch named Trelawney. As he walked in the Lady rised up in the air screaming in pain.

-**_The one who will fight for his own cause will bring destruction to the old man who tried to use him as a puppet. The dark lord will die by his hand. A Kingdom will shatter, the imperial blood will blind the future and the shadows shall rise again_** said the women before she faint in the floor with a massive blood lose from his ears and nose.

Gorbachev called some doctor to heal the women before, he turned to Lord Romanov who was stunned by this new prophecy.

-**_You heard it, your son will have to go back to fulfill his destiny._** Said the Russian president.

-**_We have destroyed the prophecy_** he said a little shocked and disgusted that his son has to go back and be close to that old bastard.

-**_Prophecy are absolute, my lord and the more we try to change them, the worse they become. That is what we learned with Tsar

Nicolas II, while trying to change the future, he accidentally unleashed the communist party to rise. You see, we were about to enter a golden age where all of his children would die. He couldn't accept it, so he hired a foreigner to stop to his prophecy to fulfillment._**

James knew that day would come where Harry would have to go back to England but he tried to convince himself that it would be for a few years. He called for his elf, named Sissy to come.

-_Tell my wife that we are changing plan for tomorrow. And pack stuff we are going back to England. _He said, the elf named Sissy bowed with respect before vanishing.

-**_James Vladimirovitch Potter-Romanov, _**said the president**_, I would like you to take the Tsar legacy with you, the wand is extremely powerful, it was held and used by the first Tsar. Be wary, the Wand is not ordinary, it was crafted from the now extinct blood Pine. With the blood of a Baba Yaga and the liquid dwarf metal. Its name is the cursed wand._**

James picked up the cursed wand, he felt a little sluggish after touching it, but didn't tell the president since he knew exactly how he felt after touching it. He simply slipped it into his enchanted pouch. Gorbachev gave him some old fashioned armor in Dragon skin and bones. Only the Imperial blood could wear them without being depleted from magic sucking said the president. After sealing some areas and banishing the old women for precaution. The President assembled all of the wizard documents and burn them with a Slavic fire curse. The security of the wizard throughout the country was saved. Now he would have to do the same for the muggles. Before going back upstairs to the Kremlin president office, Gorbachev destroyed some pillars and sealed this area for good. None shall know that the Tsar legacy was still intact and that he was going to England. For many he would have been executed for high treason in the Wizarding world of Russia, but he knew that he had not much of a choice. The chance of an American puppet after the fall of the communist bloc to get his hand on these ancient artifacts would be disastrous not only for wizard but for the muggles too.

James left after 4 PM to his manor of St-Petersburg. His wife was talking to a group of witches about world events, wizard fashion magazine and his son was playing in his new broom an Ice Storm, the Russian equivalent to a Firebolt, slightly less faster but highly maneuverable with a friend. The elf was still packing stuff with help of the other elves. He had everything setup from a passport to England, the portkey to Potter manor. Then a young girl was taking his small pink bag with the help of elf named Teddy.

-**_NO TED, let me do it! I'm a big girl now_**! She said trying to pull his bag from the old elf.

-**_But mistress, I'm here to serve you!_** Said the elf who was ready to hit himself

-**_I don't want a slave, I want a friend!_** She said.

The elf stopped a little shocked, James could feel but proud about his daughter. Lily had the same reaction as his husband while Harry was in midair watching his sister with a smile.

-**_Just let her do, Ted, I know just how much she is decided about something_**

_-Yes Sir Romanov _said the elf bowing with respect before returning inside.

The group of witches apparated away while Lily was a little saddened to let go of her friends just like Harry was little teary hugging his best friend and promised to stay in touch via owls. Daisy Potter-Romanov, Harry little sister, was in Lily arms. All of them pulled out some Hood before activating the international Portkey to the ministry of Magic of London. 4 people apparated inside of the Ministry of magic while the elf were waiting for the green light from their masters to apparate to the Potter Manor.

A group of Enforcer Wizard were stunned in surprise before the 4 hooded figures, pointing his wand to the new wizard.

-Show yourselves before I activate the Alarm! He hissed

James just did what was the man asked and showed himself, the guard recognized him.

-By merlinâ€¦ James potter?! Said

-Hi Siriusâ€¦..

To be continue?

2. Chapter 1 - Potter Manor

I totally forgot. DISCLAIMER, all harry potter characters belongs to J.K.R.

-Talk-

-Russian-

-Old Elven-

Chapter 1 â€" Potter Manor

It has been 2 month since the coming back to England, James was talking to Sirius who had the week-end free. They talked about the event since they have fled from England back in 1980. While some familiar face was talking to the Young potter, Daedalus Black, the son of Sirius, 1 year younger than Harry. Both kids got along very fast, while Daisy was a little sad, she never really had a friend even back when they stayed at St-Petersburg.

-_Sirius, can you tell me about stuff I missed since I left_? Said James

-_Of course, well, Dumbledore is still the Headmaster of Hogwarts and doesn't leave to maintain power of the wards. You-know-poo, tried countless time to take Hogwarts, last time we repelled them with heavy loses. We lost the Longbottom in the fight, the son was sent to an orphanage since he is the last of his family._

-_Frank and Alice died_? Said James a little saddened by the news, he really liked the Longbottom.

-_Yeah, Greyback got them before we could do anything, busy surviving and repelling Mountain giants with giant Scorpion riders. _

-_Giant scorpion riders?_ _Since when did Voldemort have the help from the Egyptians?_ Said James

-_Well, this is more than just England now James, some country aligned themselves with Voldemort sending mercenaries and highly trained volunteers to his aid. The worst were the Ninja, the bastard use the shadow magic and Magic suppression to remain undetected._

-**_My friend was rightâ€¦ things are worse nowâ€¦_** said James to himself, while Sirius was looking at him a little intrigued by what he said in a foreign language.

-_So, where were you all this time? I've left the order of Phoenix after you've left, since I wanted to fight the old snake more directly, where the order remained hidden in __fear_, said Sirius pronouncing the last word with a disgust.

-_I was in Russia, said James, turns out that the potters are cousin to the Tsar of Russia._

-_Wow, but that still didn't change your manners, __Ho great Tsar__! _Said Sirius mocking his friend who was laughing.

Both men continued talk when they disrupted by floo, green flames showing. It was Amelia Bones, who was wearing a red dress before sitting next to black.

-_Amelia bonesâ€¦_. _

-_Black now_, said the women showing his diamond ring with a proud smile.

-_Excuse me then_ said James, _Amelia Blackâ€¦ I'm curious, when did you both marry?_

-_5 years ago_, said Sirius, _I would have like it if you could have been there brother_.

-_Yeah, me too brother. Harry! I would like you to meet your godfather he said._

Harry potter walked to them, the boy looked normal, no lightning on his forehead, black clothes. Young harry was a little wary but he finally hugged his godfather which he returned the hug. Sirius talked to his godson a lot after, leaving James in his chair just in the front of the fireplace, lost in his thought, thinking about his friend the president. It was night time, an owl passed by, leaving a letter to the door. Harry picked it.

-Dad! There is a letter for you! Yelled harry

-Well, take it here, I would like to read he said calmly taking the

letter and reading it

Dear James Potter.

We heard news of your return to England, I, Minerva McGonagall, is pleased to announce you that Harry potter name was back to our List of students for this Year, here is the list of what he will need. The entrance will take in 3 September.

With all of my Friendship â€" Minerva McGonagall

-_Ho well, at least I don't have to see the old man now_ he said

31 september, Harry Birthday.

Harry potter was playing outside with his new friend Daedalus in his Firebolt, while he was in his Ice Storm. Both played Quidditch just behind the potter manor, trying to catch the Snitch, doing crazy stunt of a professional level. Sirius was surprise of Harry dexterity and fast reaction, he made a bet with James on who would take the Snitch. Daisy was watching both of the boys playing, sulking a little, since she wanted to play too but was too young for a broom. Lily and Amelia were in the kitchen getting the birthday party ready. A few minutes later before 3 pm, a visitor emerged from the floo, Harry was surprised to see his best friend.

-**_Vasyli!? What are you doing here? I thought you were in Moscow!_** Said harry hugging his best friend.

-**_We were, a moment ago before we portkey to your ministry, we are refugee, awful things are happening there_** said Vasyli with a sad tone.

-**_Was that about the terrorist attack we heard on the muggle news?_** Said harry remembering watching two days ago.

Daedalus emerged from the outside to see a boy, he didn't know, already thinking about how to prank the new boy.

-_Ho yeah, I forgot, Daedalus this is my best friend_, _Vasyli._** Vasyli, this my cousin Daedalus*_ he said.

Both boy greeted the 'noble' way by shaking hands and taunting the other by a tight grip. Both of them went along after that. Playing with brooms, dueling with stick. The party started at 5pm.

Harry was in the center, while everyone was in circle chanting 'happy birthday harry' for 4 long minute to a blushing harry. On the last note, he made a wish. Sissy and the others elf came with a lot of gifts to the young lord. Watching Daisy envious stare at the gifts, harry invited his little sister to help him with gift, the little girl with a bright smile got up and sat right next to his big brother. The Black family gifted him with a full set of clothes, flags and wand Holster with the colors of going from red to gold, Sirius told him that he could change the colors with a simple spell. The next one was from Elves, it was a wood carved Ice storm Broom with a Firebolt, dueling in crazy maneuvers in an openable glass globe. He hugged Sissy and the others for this wonderful gift. All the elves were smiling before leaving to the kitchen. And then the last one was from his parents and his sister. It's looked like a

cloak but when he wore it. His entire body disappeared.

-_Wowâ€¦ I can't see my body!_ Said Harry

-_By merlin_, said Daedalus_, it's an Invisibility cloak!_

-_Thanks dad, mom, sister!_ Said Harry hugging his parents and Daisy.

James was standing beside his wife when he saw a shadow figure from the window. He asked Yuri, a dark elf, to see who the intruder was. In a moment, vanishing, he came back with Severus Snape in his usual black clothes mumbling insanity after the house elf who dragged him inside.

-_Ah! Snervilus_, said Sirius, _good to see that you are still alive_. Before going to his wand.

-_Wait!_ Said Severus watching the Enforcer going for his wand_, I'm here to warn you, there is another prophecyâ€¦ _

-_we know, Severus, that is why we are back_ said Lily.

Severus was surprised, he got up not without looking in pain. He had a very bad wound in his back. James helped Snape to sit on a chair to the surprise of Sirius.

Sit down, Sissy bring me some ice and healing draught, James said, _Snape_ _just tell me what you know_.

-_the Dark lord knew I was a double agent, it was Dumbledore who set me up to get me killed, since I was no use for him._ Said Snape between pant before taking the healing draught and the painkiller draught which calmed him instantly before fainting and losing colors.

-_Sissy, bring the children to the rooms! Yuri! Bring me the anti-poison!_ He said to the Dark Elf.

Lily and Amelia helped Yuri with potions and antidotes. Sirius while mumbling helped James putting Snape on the table and helped trying to save him, he had a very fast panting and blood started to gush from his eyes, mouth, nose and ears.

-_Bleeding Curse_, said James, knowing this was a Slavic curse.

Yuri started mumbling a spell in Old elven trying to counter the deadly curse. After a while, Snape started to gain colors back and the flood of blood stopped. Lily made him drink the draught for a faster healing. He was out cold for days.

Harry was a little shaken by the sudden irruption of that crow looking man. But he held no grudge against him, knowing that his family was alive was due to this very man who saved them. He closed the door behind him, Sissy taking an old wizard risk game like. Daedalus took the red troopers, while Vasyli took the blue one, Sissy played with them taking the grey. Leaving the yellow, the black and Teal ones to Harry. He took the black ones. They played for over 5 hours, with Vasyli destroying Sissy armies, he patted the elf head who was about to cry losing her last territory, she instantly

regained her nerves. Romanov was destroying Daedalus on the Asia continent, watching his armies flee from battle.

-_Damn potter! Give a chance! I wanted India_! Said the son of Sirius.

-_haha! What kind of General would I be if let my enemies gain power by doing nothing?_ Taunted harry.

-_Not a good one I admit _said Daedalus laughing along with Vasyli.

It was almost midnight until Sirius entered the room to take Daedalus back home, he was impressed by the game. He heard of this game before but not of a wizard version. Vasyli got the entire control of Europe and half of Africa, while Potter got Australia, North America and half of South America and the rest belonged to his son. He watched the game for another 2 hours, James was with them in the meantime.

-Well that was interesting, I know that Vasyli is strong with defense while harry is with attacking. But now it's getting late said Sirius to his son, ho shit its past midnightâ€| my wife is going to kill me!

James laughed along with the children, while Daedalus followed his father soon after fearing the same thing.

-Well, guys it's time for you to sleep. Said James smiling to his son.

-What happened to Severus? Said Harry

-I send him to St-Mungo's for proper healing.

The boys went to bed, James told Sissy to turn off the light of the rooms and lock the doors and the floo for the night before going to sleep himself.

****Next â€" Chapter 2 â€" Hogwarts****

****Note: I'll try to maintain the main timeline event and focus on Harry for maybeâ€| 7 to 9 chapter before going to James Potter again. ****

3. Chapter 2 - Hogwarts

Disclaimer all of characters belong to J.K.R.

****_Note to Guest: I still don't know if It will be a HG/HP, but there is definitely an DG/HP (will start as a friendship then maybe move to be more closer)._****

__Talk-__

****_-Russian-__****

__Old elven-__

Chapter 2 "Hogwarts"

It was a hot day in October that Harry went up with his parent to the Diagon Alley. They didn't pay really much attention to the Potter family, lot of whispering and rumors about them went on even in the Daily prophet about theories of what might the family done after their disappearance. Harry stopped in front of a pet shop, he went inside and watched all kind of animals before stopping to a peregrine Falcon and the animal had a scar close to his left eye. His head turned to meet Harry Potter eyes. Both watched each other for over a minute before asking his dad to buy it. James asked for the seller and brought all the necessity to take of this fierce bird.

-_I'll name it, Horus_ said Harry

His father just smiled, that was the name an Egyptian god. All these year in the War academy of Moscow, located in the red Square, were very useful. Knowing how to act like a spoiled child with a very good occlumens and legilimens. Harry Potter already had a wand, the Legacy of the Tsar, but James wanted to get the advice of an Expert to know what this 'cursed wand' could do. Upon entering the shop, they saw the Weasley, the younger girl stop after watching the young boy green eyes. Harry didn't notice her before the door closed behind them. Mister Ollivander was about to return to his task when he was interrupted by James.

-_Ha! Mister Potter, it is nice to see you back. I presume you are here to get a wand to your son?_ Said the man

-Actually I would like to know what THIS wand can do, he said taking out the red looking wand to the stunned face of Ollivander.

-_Thisâ€¦ noâ€¦ this is not possibleâ€¦ the cursed wand?!_ He said taking it without even being asked to_, I can't believe that this legendary wand is still intact after the event in the First World War. Hmmâ€¦ I feel power, blood pine wood, a dangerous blood, a toxic liquid metal. 29, 5 cmâ€¦ The last one who used it was Tsar Nicholas II of the Russian Empire._

-_What can you tell me about this wand?_ Said James

-_its only react to the imperial Blood line. This wand is more ancient than the legend of the Elder wand from the Peverell tales. Every time this wand was used, Great War Torn Europe. The most lethal ones were both world wars during Grindewald rise to power Helping the axis in both time, even the rise of Napoleon to power was due to this very wand he said to the Potter._

-_You meanâ€¦ Napoleon Bonaparte? He was a Romanov?_ Said James

-_No, of course not! His mistress did, she helped him rise to power using this wand to perform blood rituals._ He said like it was the most natural thing.

-_How do you know that?_ Said the Romanov.

-_Simple, the Wand told me that_ he said before handing to Harry Potter. Upon touching it, a shadow started to rise from the ground,

enveloping Harry into a black looking cloak before disappearing.

-_Fascinating_, said Ollivander

-_What do you mean_? Said Harry

-_You know this wand is meant only for a Conqueror, this means misterâ€¦ Romanov, that you are destined to Conquer. You might have been some kind of Boy-who-survived, but now you are the ___**one-who-will-conquer**_, he said while giving a wink to James.

-**_So you knew_**, said James to Ollivander.

-_Of course I knew, I might not look like it, I've lived more than 5 hundred years, I've seen things, I heard things and I even know about the first prophecy of your son_. He said, don't worry, _I won't say anything to anyone. Not like they would listen to me._

After a ten minute chat with the Wand maker, James and his son went to another part of Diagon Alley, looking for books. Harry was not happy to take low level books than in his Academy back at Moscow. But he had to do it, he knew he had to play the good naïve and curious boy going to Hogwarts while taking step by step into the grasp of the old man to tear him upon like a wolf would do to a sheep. His father would travel back to Russia in mid-October to visit his friend and get news about his contacts all over the world. The muggle world might be in peace but the wizard world is in the middle of a world war.

Harry Potter-Romanov was at the King's cross Station, with his relatives and friends with them. James hug his son along with Lily and Daisy, Harry promised to send an owl every week because Daisy asked. All of them waved to Harry before going inside the train. There were a lot of people, some were already wearing the school robes. Sirius was there with his own son giving his son and Harry a hug before they went inside with Daedalus. Harry was looking for an empty compartment where he could rest during the rest of the ride, Daedalus was gone to see come friends on other carts. He made it to an empty one after moving to another wagons. Lot of people were staring at him, he was a little annoyed by it but didn't do anything for it. He opened it, he closed his eyes watching through the windows thinking about his friends back at Moscow and St-Petersburg. They would have laughed with the manuals they were to learn at Hogwarts. None showed any form of useful spell in combat or detection. Even the Patronus charm was not meant until they were 17 years old. He thought this year would be boring, he'd rather try to tame a dragon and become a dragon rider than English wizard. A bump from the train woke him up, there was a girl watching him through the window. The girl had blonde hair, with blue eyes. They stared at each other, Harry was tempted to use the legilimency on her but didn't bother to try now. Instead, the girl opened his compartment asking him if she could come here.

-_Hi, sorry to bother you, can I take a sit here?_ Asked the blonde girl.

-_Wellâ€¦ of course, there is plenty of empty space here_, he said returning to his thought.

-_My name is Daphne. Daphnee Greengrass,_ she said.

-_Harry vâ€|. Potter_ said harry almost giving up his real name to this girl.

-_Glad to know you, lord potter_ she said with emotionless smile.

-_Same here_, said harry imitating the girl.

The rest of the ride remained silent for a moment until the peace of the compartment was disrupted by a redhead.

-_Hey, can I stay here? The others are all full._ Said the redhead.

Harry didn't like this one, too familiar like he was his 'friend'

-_Try another compartment friend. This is only for noble houses_, he said teasing him.

The redhead was shocked by his remark, he just closed the door, mumbling insanity to this 'pureblood bastard'.

-_only for pureblood_? Said Greengrass surprised by the boy remark.

-_I didn't like him, I knew he had something against pureblood, so I used that to get rid of him_ said harry who performed a legilimens on the redhead during the chat.

Harry was about to sleep when another one just opened his compartment, his mood was starting to get darker.

-_Sorry, have you seen the frog of Neville Longbottom_? Said the girl

-_Longbottom_? Said harry hearing the name of the family that was destroyed.

-_Yeah Longbottomâ€|._ Started the girl.

-_No, there is no frog here missâ€|._ Started Harry.

-_Granger, Hermione Granger_, said the girl

-_I seeâ€| Well Miss Granger. Lord Harry Potter_, said harry before taking her hand and kissing it.

The girl was shocked and blushed a little before running away. Daphne who watched the scene was just as shocked as Hermione. Harry returned to his side of the compartment before watching the expression of Lady Greengrass

-Well, sorry for this display, I'm exhausted and I would like to sleep a little before we get to Hogwarts he said.

-_Sureâ€| whatever_ said the girl a little annoyed.

Harry went to sleep. He was having a very strange dream, he saw a small man wearing an old French General coat, with a strange looking hat. He was alone on a room, outside there were soldier marching in unison to the city who was in ruin and in fire. The French flag supplanted over what was looking like the Red Square. The room looked like one in his old school in Moscow. Napoleon always had his right hand on in his white vest. Harry saw what was on his hand, it's looked like some kind of stick.

The Cursed wand was on the wall. Napoleon didn't even look at it. Two soldier went inside the room with two other people, a man who he recognized as Alexander 1st and his wife Elizabeth who was very beautiful. The French General turned to the newcomers and started to speak in French.

-_Mes ennemis sont nombreux, mais je n'ai pas d'Ã©gale. Ã€ L'ombre des oliviers, ils disaient que l'Italie ne serait jamais conquise. Dans la vallÃ©e des Pharaons, ils disaient que l'Ã‰gypte ne serait jamais vaincue. Depuis les forÃªts enneigÃ©es, ils disaient que la Russie ne serait jamais domptÃ©e. Maintenant, ils ne disent plus rien.*_ he said, before taking out a the Elder Wand out of his white vest, _Ils me craignent comme ils craignent les cataclysmes, la foudre et la mort. Je suis NapolÃ©on, je suis Empereur!_

Alexander was terrified, he knew what was the wand, napoleon was using. He was a Squib, not strong enough to use wand and perform magic. A red glow emanated from the red wand reacting to the charm used by Napoleon. The green light coming of the Wand of Napoleon was intercepted by a golden light coming from the red wand. A bright light blinded everyone until there were some screams. The bright light faded away. It was strange, Alexander was still on the ground trying to understand what was just happened now. The French disappeared, the minister was in his desk, slightly surprised to see the Tsar in chain. He summoned guard to help him before asking forgiveness to the Tsar. He got up, still not understanding what just happened. He asked for the today date, he was back in 5 days ago, just a day before the French would attack and siege the city. He asked a soldier to deliver a message to the General for his order to not attack Napoleon and to retreat on the Far East side of Moscow. A storm was coming, Napoleon used that storm in its advantage. He knew exactly what would the French Emperor would do, now it was time to counter it effectively and deliver messages to the Cossacks for help. Alexander looked at the red wandâ€¦.

A bump woke him up, he was sweating and his head was on the lap of Daphnee, who had a worried look on her face.

-_what happened?_ Said harry still breathing heavily.

-I don't know, you suddenly fell on the floor, shaking for 5 minutes before its stopped then you panted heavily.

Harry took 5 minutes before he get up from Daphne lap. She adverted her eyes away, after he got up to his side of the compartment. He took out his wand, who was pulsing in a red glow before it's stopped.

-Keep that for yourself please, said harry,

-sure, said Daphnee, knowing he was not someone you would have as an enemy. Feeling all the power coming from the boy and his wand.

The Train stopped, they arrived. Everyone was going outside of the trains, Harry was followed by Daphnee who was joined by Tracy, a brown haired girl who was staring at Harry.

-I see now why, you didn't look for me she said with a mocking tone.

-Shut up, Tracy, I didn't do on purpose, I was looking for you!" said Daphnee irritated.

Both of the girls tagged with Harry before they were stopped by a big hairy giant.

-Welcome lads! Today, you're going to Hogwarts on the Boats, Now, everyone. Follow me he said

Harry took a boat with Daphnee, Tracy then Granger went with them. Harry went in her mind, the redhead chased her out of their boat. He couldn't help but feel angry about it, he calmed himself watching Hermione who was about to get out of the boat.

-No, please stay said Harry taking Hermione's hand who was blushing.

-Okay, she said trying to look away from him.

Just a few meters away, Harry couldn't help but use wandless magic on the redhead to fall back on the water. Everyone was laughing, through the one who laughed the most was a blond guy named Malfoy. Daphnee was looking at Harry who was the only one who didn't laugh about the redhead. Daphne whispered to Harry to be careful, before going to Tracy who was upstairs waiting for them. Harry followed after her with Hermione. He saw Neville, he was very thin and had some red mark on his forehead.

An old woman was just in front of the main door waiting for them.

-Alright, younglings, my name is Professor McGonagall, please follow me, to the main hall and don't worry about your luggage, Hagrid and Filch after you are sorted to your houses.

Well that was it. Next Chapter "A lion vs a Dragon."

*Translation : My enemies are many, my equals are none. In the Shade of olive trees, they said Italy could never be conquered. In the land of Pharaohs and Kings, they said Egypt couldn't never been humbled. In the rear of forest and snow, they said Russia couldn't never be tamed. Now they say nothing. They fear me light a force nature, a dealer, a thunder and Death. I am Napoleon, I am Emperor!
" This is from the Trailer from the Game " Napoleon Total war.
Just a Disclaimer ^^ I loved the game and I wanted to salute it in my own way.

Disclaimer " All Characters belong to J.K.R.

Small change

'Talk'

'_Though_'

'**Russian**'

Chapter 3 " The Dragon in a Snake pit

The old man was watching from the teachers table, watching the new ones. Snape was curious, he was looking for the boy and he recognized him. The same look as his father, James Potter and the green eyes of his mother, Lily. He couldn't help but feel a little angry at the boy, remembering what all of his father has done to him, but he would not do such thing, since his father and he are now at peace. Quirrel was drinking a blood wine, before asking Trelawney if she had any other premonition about this year. There was 4 table of each house with the center free for the new comers. The hall was bigger than it seemed from outside. McGonagall was in the center of the main Hall with a weird looking hat and a list.

'Okay, students of Hogwarts before continuing and have the traditional Banquet ceremony, we will be sorting in one house for the remaining of your Scholarship here at Hogwarts. The house, you will be sorted into, will be like a second Family, don't hesitate to ask help or advice your house, if there is some more personal matters, you can always ask the head of your houses. Okay, now let's start the sorting. When I'll be calling your name, you will sit to this chair and the hat sort you to the houses that you have more affinity with. After the Banquet, the Prefect of your houses will get you to your house common room' Said the old Teacher.

The first one to go was Susan Bones, the hat sorted her to Hufflepuff and it went on until it reached the last of the line. Ron Weasley was sorted to Gryffindor. Neville almost got into Hufflepuff.

'Hermione Granger!' Said McGonagall.

She was clearly afraid a little but she didn't show it to anyone. The hat was mumbling something. Hermione face changed from sad to anger for a moment.

'Ravenclaw!' Said the hat

The Ravenclaw clapped for a moment, even Flitwick in the process.

'Drago Malfoy' said the old woman.

The hat was not even on his head that the hat screamed Slytherin. Daphne and Tracy went to Slytherin. Then it was his Turn.

'Harry Vladimirovich Potter" Romanov?' said McGonagall, not sure if she read it correctly. All the chatter went silent when they heard his name, even the old man stopped and watched the young boy. Everyone was staring at him, a potter with a Russian name. He walked to McGonagall before sitting on the Chair. The hat on his head was

silent for a moment, making noise in the process.

'hmmmâ€¦ I've never seen such power nor felt it, you know what you are doing, know what you want. You are very keen, you already have destroy the chain of destiny once. Courage, wisdom, leadershipâ€¦ hmmmâ€¦ this is not easyâ€¦ you have the will of a Gryffindor, the knowledge of a Ravenclaw, the loyalty of a Hufflepuff and you are sneaky as a Slytherin. Hufflepuff would do you no good. That's leave us Gryffindor, Ravenclaw and Slytherin. Hmm you already have all of the scholarship of 6 years of this school. Ravenclaw would be meaningless. Gryffindor could be of good use but I sense some kind of awareness over that houseâ€¦ hmmmâ€¦ That's leave usâ€¦. SLYTHERIN!' said the hat

Everyone were in shock, a Potter in Slytherin? There is no such thing as a Potter in the Slytherin. Most of Slytherin were clapping, the director of the Slytherin house was watching the boy walking to his house table. Harry took a sit next to Daphnee.

'Vladimirovich, Romanov?' whispered Daphne and Tracy.

'Yeahâ€¦ I didn't want to reveal it sooner, I'll tell you later' said Harry to the girls.

'A Russian Lord' said Malfoy interested in this newcomer.

'Not just Russian, Malfoy' said Harry before sensing a stare from the Teachers Table. It was the old man trying to use his legilimens on him. But he was surprised to see powerful wall blocking him. He got up and waved his left hand before food appeared on all the table. All the newcomers were amazed while the older student just started picking their food. Then Dumbledore got up.

'Welcome' he said, ' welcome to this year new student, there a few words I'll say to you all: Nitwit! Blubber! Oddment! Tweak! Fang!'

'I think he is crazy' stated Malfoy ' don't you think? Potter, I'm talking to you.'

'hmm? Yeah, he seems too old to be a headmaster and do a proper work for it' said hARRY while he was eating his bacon and some Slytherin laughed, the director of the Slytherin who was walking by just behind the group lifted his eyebrow before continuing to corridors.

Harry picked up some mashed potatoes, sausages, bacon, chicken and a slice of a chocolate cake. Others food were just as him, except for Malfoy who picked some Chicken wings. Zabini who was sitting next to Malfoy with Crab and Goyle were watching him. The three of them seemed wary to the 'potter'. But Crab and Goyle were instructed by Malfoy to not mess with him 'for now'. Zabini and Potter stared at each other, he used his legilimens on him to know what exactly does he wanted. He was surprised to see a small shield on his mind, he just lifted it and went inside. He didn't dig deep in his mind to know all of his secret, just what he wanted. He was going for the silver throne right at the start. The logical maneuver would have been to target Malfoy, but no he targeted him. If he wanted to play, he would give him exactly what he wanted. So to announce him, he knew about him, he smirked at his direction, Zabini was surprised by the emotionless smile. He averted his eyes, losing this first battle,

but there would be many more in this following year. Perhaps it would not be as boring as Harry expected.

After finishing his dish, the prefect asked the first years to follow him.

' ' okay, I'm the prefect of this house. Now let me be clear on our house rules, number 1 " Your house if your family, in this house we stand together. Number 2 " If you have to break rules, makes sure you are not caught, if you do not only will you receive proper punishment from the one who caught you but of our house director as well and he is attached dearly to the Slytherin being a model. Number 3 " If you have any problem with another Slytherin make sure it's stay inside of our house, we don't want the others to know that some of us are not as 'Slytherin' as the house need you to be. Number 4 " Always be sure to walk in group or a pair of 2 and that goes for the girls mostly. House Gryffindor has started recently to be rather 'radical' over our house. Number 5 and the most important " Be sneaky, never show your true talent to the other house until you absolutely have too' ' he said before asking them to follow him to the dungeons.

We followed him to the dungeons, where we past a couple of corridors until we lander in a hall that looked like an old abandoned bookstore full of spider webs and dust. The entrance was directly on the wall on the other side of the bookstore.

' 'This is a thing that is devoured by all things; flowers, trees, beasts, birds; bites steel, gnaws iron; grinds hard stone to meal; Beats Mountain down, ruins town and slays king. What am I?

"Time' ' said the prefect.

Harry knew the answer to this riddle too, his pastime in the Moscow Academy was reading the Hobbits and the lord of the rings. The wall started to move, a cloud of dust starting to rise. The prefect went inside followed by all of them.

"Alright, welcome to the common house little-snakes.' ' He said.
' 'Okay, the list of sorting everyone is here. Malfoy, Crab, Goyle, Zabini on the 3rd floor, 4th door on the left.

He sorted everyone, until he stopped asking himself if this was some kind of mistake.

' 'Potter-Romanov, Nott" Greengrass, Davis. Last floor, Last door' ' he said, before rereading what was on his note. '_'how come there is a room with 2 girls AND 2 boys, must be a mistake_' ' the prefect thought. Before leaving to see Director Black and talk about it.

Everyone went to their room, Harry went in the last floor followed by Nott, Greengrass and Davis, walking through the long corridor to the last door and went inside the room. It was big, 4 queen-size bed, 4 desk for work, 4 bookshelf for each one and Potion station. The room was configured in circle, the room was very spacious, and there was a fireplace on center of the room. Girls had a separated wall from the boys with conjured doors to only allow girls inside. But still, it was a strange room, harry got his stuff out of his bags. He lifted his wand and began to reconfigure his side of the room into his

taste. The three other watching him, like he did something incredible.

"wow, this is bigger than the other rooms" said Nott before letting himself fall on the big bed.

" I guess being a 'pureblood' came with the advantages" said Daphne at the attention of harry who lifted his eyebrow catching what she meant by it.

Harry didn't say anything before, Daphne sit next to him followed by Tracey.

" you said you would explain" Romanov? Started Tracey.

"Well" back in 80s, my family went into exile in Poland, soviet muggles transferred us to Russia to be interrogated. We were suspected to be some 'MI6' or something like, a kind of muggle secret agent I think. Turn out, that when my family went into Moscow, there some strange thing happening. That's how we discovered that we were part of the Imperial Russia Bloodline. It was more than enough to be Executed but the Russian president at that time, knew about the wizard. He needed someone to rally some of the wizard population that were hostile to the Soviet regime. My parents accepted the role to be able to stay there instead of getting send back to England. There is a rather gruesome event that they we tried to evade. But, that will be for another time" he said before opening the door wandlessly. Malfoy was listening to his tale before crashing on the ground.

Nott pointed his wand on Drago, Daphne did too but Tracey stared at Drago then at harry.

"drago, what are you doing here?" Said Harry without looking, taking out his imperial black coat with the Russian Coat of arms as a badge on it next to the Slytherin crest.

"I just wanted to see this 'great' potter that everyone is so found of" hissed the Blond haired boy

"I see, well, I know how much we still had to do, you can come later if you want" said Harry, before Daphne closed the door on Drago Face.

Harry was surprised by Daphne action. Both of them stared at each other. Tracy was horrified, so did Nott.

"Do you know what you just did? Don't you think, now we going to have problem?" Said Tracy

"With him by our side?" Said Daphne pointing at Harry. "I don't think so"

Someone knocked at the Door, it was the Prefect with the schedules. He didn't say anything about what just happened just looked around the big room.

"if only I've knew" he said " I would have asked to be sorted here"

Harry was looking at his Schedule.

-Potion " 7:30 to 9:50 AM with Regulus Black

-Charms " 10:30 to 11:50 AM with Minerva McGonagall

-Flying from - 1:30 to 2:30 PM with Rolando Hooch

-Defense against Dark Arts - 3:00 to 4:50 PM with Quirinus Quirrell

Harry hoped that the subject would at least be a little interesting. Potions would be easy, Charms would be a piece of Cake. Flying too, he almost giggled on his own. Defense against Dark arts must have been a real joke. Tracy was preparing his stuff for tomorrow before going to bed and looking her door. Same thing for Daphne, Nott was already sleeping, he was tired. Harry sat on his desk, writing a letter to his family and another one for his sister Daisy. He grabbed Horus, attaching the letters on his back before the bird went through a hole from the ceiling. He went into his pajamas and went to sleep. That night, he had another weird dream.

It was the same again, but this time, the red wand was not on the wall and Alexander was in his room very angry. Someone had entered his room and stole the Red wand, there was track for a French Spy all over the city and the outskirts of Moscow. Outside of the palace, there were celebration, victory screamed everyone, and Napoleon Army did win the battle but the Russian army destroyed everything that could help the French and went into the east forest. The French retreated due to lack of resource, food and water, they finally retreated after a few days, the Cossacks were on the run for stragglers. It was not a victory, but people took it like it was one. That wand could literally change the course of the war and revert to the original one if the emperor get his hand on someone with the Imperial Bloodline. His sister Anna, the queen of the Netherlands, came in his mind. Napoleon get the info that he can use her, it will be catastrophie. He will have to pursue the French, he will need allies for this pursuit and even in defeat Napoleon is still dangerous"|

The dream is drifting into a maze"|.

" **you can't come here"| you are not ready" ** said a High-pitched voice.

He woke up, he was on his bed, all in sweat. His bed was a mess, he quickly lifted it, magically restored the bed and went down stairs to shower. It was 5 AM in the morning, no one was still up. He heard a lot of snore going downstairs. He went outside of Hogwarts to watch the sun rise from the Lake side. He wanted his broom the 'Ice storm' but couldn't bring it to School, well at least for now. Hagrid was coming to his side.

"Ey lad! Yer an Early one don't you?" Said the Giant.

"I woke up and couldn't sleep back" said Harry as his only reason the giant didn't ask anything else before passing by side and going to the school bringing some stuff with him.

He went to the main hall at 7 to get his breakfast, 2 eggs, 2 bacon

slices and 2 bread with pork sausages. Everything went fast before going to the potion classroom along with his roommates. It didn't last at 7:15, he got up and went into his first class of his new school life. Regulus Black was still not inside, everyone took their place, Daphne went with Tracy, Crab with Goyle, Malfoy with Zabini and he was next to Hermione who sat just next to him. Ron was in front of him with Neville. Regulus opened the door in a slam closing all curtains with a wave of his wand before he stopped just in front of his desk. Slowly turning his to the student, Harry had to admit it, this guy had a grasp of a theatrical entry.

'welcome' said professor black, 'As you have seen, there will be no need of magic in this class, you will all learnt he subtle way of using a cauldron the right way and mixing the right ingredients' as he watched Ron and Neville who was shivering at the glare of the teacher. " Everyone got their note and potion books on their table. Writing down what Professor Black was writing on the Chalkboard. Mostly notions of Potion making for beginners, list of ingredients they would need for the next half-hour in making their first potions. A Draught of Sleep. Harry made it in 15 minutes, 4 to prepare ingredients and rest was mixing and heating the ingredients. Black was surprise to see Mister Romanov with his work already done. Soo, he went to the Slytherin common room after he got his homework from professor Black. Everyone stared at him walking through the door.

At 10AM, Zabini was right behind him taking his wand from his pocket, walking toward Romanov. Zabini casted a Stunner in his direction, Romanov just wandlessly absorb the stunner. Slowly turning to Zabini who was surprised and a little hesitant for underestimating the Russian wizard. He levitated wandlessly a book from Zabini bag, he picked up his red wand and yelled 'Reducto' to Zabini direction, the books went straight between the spell and Zabini. The book exploded.

'You might think first before trying that to me Zabini' said Harry angrily before continuing straight to the dungeons to get his stuff for the next class. A pair of eyes watched Harry, it was the Headmaster who was walking through the corridors, normally he would have interjected in the fight but choose to watch instead.

Note : reread the chapter, after i posted it. I found some line missing. And to announce that the Fanfict will be posted weekly now. I'll be busy, since there is only 3 weeks before the end of classes for me.

End
file.